

## BIG THROGS AT EDITH CAVELL'S TWO FUNERALS

Impressive Services Held in  
Westminster Abbey and  
Norwich Cathedral.

HIGH OFFICIALS PRESENT

Secretary Lansing at Bier of  
Brave Nurse Slain by Ger-  
mans in Brussels.

Special Cable Despatch to THE SUN.  
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LONDON, May 15.—As might be de-  
scribed a dead queen the body of Edith  
Cavell was borne to-day to Westminster  
Abbey and her memory accorded one of  
the most remarkable demonstrations in  
the history of England.

By their very silence and solemnity  
the ceremonies to-day at historic West-  
minster Abbey, in times of peace, would  
have been appropriate to the passing of  
a national figure. To-day they assumed  
the proportions of a great nation's trib-  
ute to a martyred heroine.

Few royal funerals in the past have  
united such weight of sentiment as was  
exhibited to-day by British manhood  
and womanhood which joined in a  
demonstration of devotion and reverence  
for the memory of the woman who oc-  
cupies the foremost place in the hearts  
of Britons.

England showed to-day that it had not  
forgotten the cruelties and barbarisms  
committed during the early days of the  
war, especially during the days when  
Edith Cavell as a nurse aided and com-  
forted British soldiers, then died, after  
an unjust trial and verdict at the hands  
of Britain's enemies.

As the coffin, draped with the Union  
Jack and covered with red carnations,  
was removed from the railway carriage at  
Victoria Station and placed upon a  
gun carriage a low moan rose from the  
crowd in the thickly packed streets. The  
moan was the wall of a nation, but here  
and there could be distinguished audi-  
ble and individual expressions of real  
grief.

These died away as the band of the  
Guards struck the opening bars of the  
Dead March and the military escort,  
with arms reversed, silently took its  
position on either side of the gun car-  
riage and the procession moved cathed-  
rally.

Under the soft caressing breezes of  
spring and the warmth of a spring  
sun the procession crept forward be-  
tween solidly packed lines of men and  
women, who bowed reverently in a sil-  
ence that was so complete as to be  
almost impressive. Throughout the  
line of march there was silence, with  
here and there, doubt, softly murmured  
prayers as men and women drew forth  
rosaries and told off their beads for the  
martyr. Hundreds of wounded soldiers  
were in the crowds, and they and the  
army nurses stood stiffly at attention,  
their eyes filled with tears. Many who  
suffered grievous wounds during the war  
wept silently for still unrighted.

A tremendous crowd gathered at the  
Abbey, filled the streets and overhung  
the galleries. Queen Alexandra at-  
tended the funeral and entered the Ab-  
bey through lanes of the military escort  
representing the Allied countries, the United  
States and all the British colonies. A  
sentry of American soldiers led by the  
captain marched into the cathedral as  
the choir sang the psalm: "Through I  
walk in the valley of the shadow of the  
death, thou art with me."

The Coldstream Guards, commanded  
by the Adjutant-General, carried the coffin to  
the catafalque before the altar. Relatives  
who had accompanied the body from  
Dover followed the coffin, while the  
choir sang solemnly. A long ray of  
sunlight that streamed through the  
lofty windows fell across the casket as  
the soldiers set it down, making a halo  
about the rostrum where the dead  
woman lay. The dean of Westminster  
Abbey spoke in words of glowing tribute  
to the dead nurse, and as the bells  
told of soldiers again lifted the coffin  
and bore it to the carriage. The pro-  
cession then started down the embank-  
ment for the Liverpool street station,  
where the journey was resumed to Nor-  
wich for the final burial.

## NOTABLES AT ABBEY FOR FUNERAL RITES

Service Conducted by the  
Dean of Westminster.

By the Associated Press.  
LONDON, May 15.—England paid  
tribute to Edith Cavell, the English  
nurse executed by the Germans at Brus-  
sels, October 12, 1915, here to-day when  
her body, en route from Brussels to her  
native city of Norwich, was taken to  
Westminster Abbey for an impressive  
memorial service.

It was a public funeral, in which, it  
seemed, every resident of the great met-  
ropolis endeavored to participate. The  
sentries through which the cortege moved  
were congested with crowds, and every  
corner of standing room in the neighbor-  
hood of the Abbey was occupied by a  
densely massed multitude which the  
eager to do reverence homage to "that  
brave woman," as the Bishop of London  
described her, "who deserves a great  
deal from the British Empire."

The congregation at the Abbey in-  
cluded high officials of the Government,  
representatives of foreign countries and  
men prominent in many walks of life.  
King George was represented by the  
Earl of Athlone, brother of Queen  
Mary. The service was conducted by  
the Dean of Westminster. No address  
was delivered. The opening sentences  
of the burial service were sung by the  
choir, which then sang the Twenty-third  
Psalm and a short lesson from the  
Bible of St. John. Then came  
Sullivan's anthem, "Ye, Though I Walk  
Through the Valley of the Shadow of  
Death," and "I Heard a Voice from  
Heaven."

The Libany, the Lord's Prayer and  
two collects were then repeated, fol-  
lowed by the hymn, "Abide With Me."  
The benediction was then pronounced  
and the Last Post and Reveille were  
sounded.

The service, which began at noon,  
lasted half an hour. The procession  
left the Abbey to the strains of Chopin's  
Funeral March and proceeded to the  
station, where the coffin of plain oak  
was placed on a train for Norwich.

On the coffin was the simple inscrip-  
tion:

EDITH CAVELL.  
Born Dec. 4, 1865. Died Oct. 12, 1915.

At Norwich it was placed on a gun  
carriage and was taken to Norwich  
Cathedral. The service, which was  
officially designated "For the funeral of  
Edith Cavell, a nurse who gave her life  
for her countrymen," followed.

"Richard Barthelmess as The Yellow  
Man in 'Broken Blossoms,' at Geo. M.  
Cohan Theatre, gives one of the best char-  
acterizations ever seen."—N. Y. Morning  
Telegraph.—46c.



EDITH CAVELL.

## BELGIANS HONOR MARTYR WITH SOLEMN CEREMONY

Notable Persons and Thousands of Others Pay Tribute  
as Miss Cavell's Body Is Borne to Railway Sta-  
tion, Where Services Are Held.

Special Cable Despatch to THE SUN from the  
London Times Service.  
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BRUSSELS, May 15 (delayed).—Bel-  
gians who have witnessed every public  
ceremony in Brussels which has taken  
place in their life time assure your cor-  
respondent the town has never wit-  
nessed a more impressive spectacle than  
that of the transfer of Edith Cavell's  
body from the Tir National to the Gare  
du Nord Station, which was carried out  
this morning under perfect weather con-  
ditions.

Whether one considers the crowds  
that lined the streets, the solemnity of  
the house flew a flag at half staff, or the  
excellent organization and simplicity of  
the procession and the religious service  
at the station, it may be confidently  
affirmed that no English woman except  
Queen Victoria ever had a more moving  
or grander progress to her last resting  
place.

The coffin, which had been lying in a  
mortuary chapel of the Tir National,  
was conveyed on a British gun carriage  
covered by the Union Jack, on which  
lay wreaths from the Belgians, the city

of Brussels and nurses from Miss Ca-  
vell's school. The bearers were British  
gunners.

In the procession which started at 10  
o'clock were Dr. and Mrs. Wainwright,  
brother-in-law and sister of Miss Cavell,  
and her other sister, Miss Florence Ca-  
vell, and the Belgian Minister of War,  
the British, Spanish and American Min-  
isters, Burgomaster Max Baumbach,  
representatives of the Ministers of the  
Interior and of Foreign Affairs, municipal  
officers and nurses from the Cavell  
school.

The route of the procession was lined  
throughout by school children. Lighted  
street lamps were covered by crepe, as  
were also the children's banners. The  
central portion of the station was draped  
in mourning and the reception room  
similarly draped and adorned with  
shrubs. The central hall had been  
transformed into a mortuary chapel.

As the time approached for the arrival  
of the procession the reception room was  
filled with representatives of the whole  
diplomatic and social life of Brussels  
from the entire Belgian Government  
downward. Every personality known in  
Brussels who could possibly be present  
was there.

For her countrymen," followed. As the  
coffin was taken into the cathedral the  
hymn, "Now the Laborer's Faith Is  
O'er," which was followed by the read-  
ing of the lesson, 1 Peter, II, 19, by  
Canon Dechaux. Then came the anthem,  
"I Know That My Redeemer Liveth,"  
and Chopin's Funeral March.

While the hymn, "Brief Life Is  
Here Our Portion," was being sung the  
procession formed for the march to the  
graveyard. There the latter part of the  
burial service was conducted by the  
Bishop, and the hymn, "Abide With  
Me," which Miss Cavell repeated just  
before she was killed by the Germans,  
was sung. The benediction was then  
pronounced and the bugle sounded the  
Last Post.

The funeral party which accompanied  
the body from Brussels to Norwich in-  
cluded eight members of Miss Cavell's  
family and prominent British and Bel-  
gian officials.

Among the notable persons at the ser-  
vices at Westminster Abbey were the  
Queen Mother Alexandra, Princess Vi-  
ctoria, the American Ambassador and  
Mrs. John W. Davis, Secretary and Mrs.  
Lansing and many American officers.

**APPEAL TO BRITONS  
BY SCHEIDEMANN**  
Bids Not to Impose Slavery—  
Veiled Threat by Ebert.

By the Associated Press.

LONDON, May 15.—Philip Scheidemann,  
the German Premier, has sent through  
the Berlin correspondent of the Daily  
Herald, the Labor newspaper, an ap-  
peal to the British people to realize "the  
appalling position Germany is placed in  
by the peace conditions." Herr Scheid-  
mann makes various points similar to  
those in his recent speeches, and adds:

"We cannot believe that fellow human  
beings, however much under the influ-  
ence of a wicked war, can really intend  
to reduce a kindred civilized people to  
slavery, for that is what these condi-  
tions mean."

"We German call upon you English  
not to force us to sign away our birth-  
right and the peace of Europe in our  
hour of weakness."

BERLIN, May 14 (delayed).—Friedrich  
Ebert, the German President, in a state-  
ment made in Vorparlaments has reiterated  
his opposition to the peace terms sub-  
mitted by the Entente, declaring them  
unreasonable with conscience and reason  
and insisting that they must be  
drastically and fundamentally corrected.  
Above all, practical negotiations were  
necessary, he declared, and these would  
quickly result in the attainment of a  
worthy peace if a return were made to  
the fourteen points.

"As long as one remnant of hope re-  
mains that reason will triumph," contin-  
ued President Ebert, "we will not speak  
of a peace."

## MISS CAVELL WAS MARTYR TO HONOR

Did Not Thoroughly Under-  
stand Charges Against Her  
and Sealed Own Doom.

INJUSTICE AT HER TRIAL

Died Not Only as Patriot, but  
Without Hatred of Foe,  
Says Whitlock.

The removal of Edith Cavell's body  
from its burial place in Brussels to  
England, where funeral services were held  
yesterday at Westminster Abbey, brings  
out the fact again that even at this date  
there is no record of her trial and that  
very little information issued through  
the closed doors behind which she was  
hurried to her death.

From the fragmentary facts avail-  
able, however, it is clear that Miss  
Cavell did not herself thoroughly under-  
stand the nature of the charges against  
her, and that in all good faith she  
virtually sealed her own doom by ad-  
mitting the lesser accusations, such as  
receiving and nursing English soldiers  
at her hospital, which she believed to  
be the "worst" accusations that were  
made against her.

Many of her friends, among them  
Brand Whitlock, American Minister to  
Belgium, believed up to the last moment  
that the offense for which she was being  
held accountable was simply that of aid-  
ing young men to cross the Dutch  
frontier—a violation which was not pun-  
ished with particular severity, judged by  
the standard of sentences then being  
imposed in occupied Belgium.

Such an atmosphere of mystery and  
misunderstanding surrounding her death  
has been set forth in the American  
envoy's just published book, "Belgium,"  
in which he pays tribute to the per-  
sonality of the English nurse, courage-  
ous and resigned, even though she had  
not expected such a fate.

**Brand Whitlock's Request.**

Soon after this woman, who had won  
the respect of all who knew her in  
Brussels by her conduct of a nursing  
home in the Rue de la Clinique, was  
arrested on August 5 by the Germans.  
Mr. Whitlock wrote a letter to Baron  
von der Lancken asking if she had ac-  
tually been imprisoned and requesting  
permission for Maitre de Leval, coun-  
sellor of the American Legation, to see  
her and prepare for her defense.

Failing to get an answer, Mr. Whit-  
lock wrote a second letter, which brought  
the response on September 12—over a  
month after the arrest—that Miss Cavell  
had been placed in the prison of St.  
Gilles when she admitted having hidden  
English and French soldiers in her home,  
as well as Belgians, who were old enough  
to bear arms and who were all anxious  
to get to the front. Furthermore, the  
German military official represented, she  
had confessed having furnished these  
soldiers with money to get to France,  
and had provided guides to enable them  
to cross the Dutch frontier.

After her acquaintances had been led  
to believe that the charges against her  
could be no worse than aiding young  
men to pass into Holland they finally  
learned how serious those charges were.  
But when the frail little woman of 50  
was arraigned before the court-martial  
in the Senate Chamber on October 7 she  
was not herself aware of the gravity of  
her "crime" in the eyes of the Germans.

**Unable to Talk to Counsel.**

When Miss Cavell, the Princess de  
Croy, the Countess de Belleville and  
thirty-two other similarly accused were  
brought before the military court they  
were so nervous that they could neither  
see nor communicate with their own  
counsel, who were compelled to sit be-  
hind them. The witnesses, also placed  
behind them, were likewise invisible to  
them.

It was this spirit of hampering the  
defendants which ruled the whole pro-  
cedure of the trial. Miss Cavell had  
never received any written statement of  
her alleged breach of military law, and  
none was presented to her attorney. She  
was questioned in German—a language  
with which she was not conversant—in  
questions and answers being translated  
into French, which she spoke fluently.

With only the vaguest knowledge of  
the threat resting over her, she believed  
that the Germans were charging her  
with the deeds she had committed, and  
out of the honest frankness of her heart  
acknowledged them. In fact, she signed  
a paper to that effect.

She did not deny having received in  
her establishment English soldiers whom  
she nursed and cheered with money, nor

did she seek to conceal that she knew  
they planned an attempt to cross the  
Dutch frontier. She did not suppress  
her patriotic pride in her work of mercy,  
and when she was asked if she had not  
aided English soldiers left behind after  
the early battles of Mons and Charleroi  
she candidly acknowledged it, with the  
explanation that they were of her race  
and she would help her own.

**Gave Success to 200.**

The court, seemingly impressed, in-  
quired if she had not succeeded twenty.  
"Yes," she replied, frankly, "more  
than twenty—two hundred."

"English?"

"No, not all English; French and Bel-  
gians, too."

Thereupon one of the judges pointed  
out that this heightened the seriousness  
of her delinquency, since the French and  
Belgians were not of her nationality.  
Another judge asserted in a typically  
Teutonic vein that she had been foolish  
all the English are ungrateful.

"No," retorted Miss Cavell, "the En-  
glish are not ungrateful."

"How do you know they are not?" de-  
manded her questioner.

"Because," was the reply, "some of  
them have written to me from England  
to thank me."

This dashed her utterly in the eyes  
of her German inquisitors. Helping sol-  
diers to reach a neutral country like  
Holland might not have seemed to call  
for ruthless prison on their part, but when  
they became convinced from her replies  
that Miss Cavell had actually aided  
them to get to an enemy country—above  
all, England—the enormity of her ac-  
tions had no mitigation in their eyes.

**Death Penalty Report.**

On Sunday, the day after the close of  
the trial, one of the nurses under Miss  
Cavell, communicated to the American  
Minister a report that the prosecutor  
would ask the court for the death pen-  
alty in the case of Miss Cavell and sev-  
eral of the other defendants. Mr. Whit-  
lock, however, considered this was  
merely the practice of prosecutors the  
world over, who always asked for the  
extreme punishment.

At 3 o'clock the next morning, how-  
ever, Maitre de Leval rushed to him with  
the news that the sentence of death had been  
pronounced on Miss Cavell at 4:30 that  
afternoon and that she would be shot at  
2 o'clock the next morning. It seemed  
incredible to Mr. Whitlock that there  
could be such an immediate execution of  
sentence, without time to prepare and  
present a plea for clemency.

He believed that a stay of execution  
would be granted, but Maitre de Leval  
went to beg for mercy from the Gov-  
ernor-General, who had gone for a com-  
fortable game of bridge at his chateau  
at Trois Fontaines, ten miles away, and  
returned with the report that it was  
hopeless.

Meanwhile the Rev. Mr. Gahan, pastor  
of the English church, went to see Miss  
Cavell in her cell, having been sum-  
moned by a note from some one in the  
St. Gilles prison, which contained merely  
the statement in German, "Come at once;  
some one is about to die."

Failing to get an answer, Mr. Whit-  
lock wrote a second letter, which brought  
the response on September 12—over a  
month after the arrest—that Miss Cavell  
had been placed in the prison of St.  
Gilles when she admitted having hidden  
English and French soldiers in her home,  
as well as Belgians, who were old enough  
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to get to the front. Furthermore, the  
German military official represented, she  
had confessed having furnished these  
soldiers with money to get to France,  
and had provided guides to enable them  
to cross the Dutch frontier.

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thirty-two other similarly accused were  
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were so nervous that they could neither  
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defendants which ruled the whole pro-  
cedure of the trial. Miss Cavell had  
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her alleged breach of military law, and  
none was presented to her attorney. She  
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with which she was not conversant—in  
questions and answers being translated  
into French, which she spoke fluently.

With only the vaguest knowledge of  
the threat resting over her, she believed  
that the Germans were charging her  
with the deeds she had committed, and  
out of the honest frankness of her heart  
acknowledged them. In fact, she signed  
a paper to that effect.

She did not deny having received in  
her establishment English soldiers whom  
she nursed and cheered with money, nor

found her lying on her narrow prison cot,  
but she arose bravely and drew a dress-  
ing gown about her delicate form. She  
told him she had never expected such  
an end to the trial, but when the judg-  
ment was read to her that afternoon in  
her cell she had not been afraid to die.

Life had not been all happy for her,  
she said, and she was glad to die for her  
country. Life had been hurried, and she  
was grateful for the weeks of rest, even  
though they had been in prison. No  
word of complaint passed her lips about  
her trial. She had avowed everything,  
she said, without appearing to realize  
that her confession was not sufficient,  
even under German law, to justify the  
capital punishment to be visited upon  
her.

More remarkable still, she expressed  
an utter lack of hatred toward any one  
as she received the sacrament. "Patriot-  
ism," she said, "is not enough. I must  
have no hatred and no bitterness  
toward any one." So far as is known,  
they were her last words. At 7 in the  
morning she and the architect Baucou,  
conveyed by the black van to the Tir  
National, were shot. Brave and calm  
to the last, Miss Cavell faced the firing  
squad without a tremor.

When official announcements of the  
execution were posted throughout the  
city horrified throngs gathered about  
them, and in one of them a dignified old  
judge said: "It was not the execution  
of a judgment; it was an assassination."

When Mr. Whitlock requested  
Baron von der Lancken for permission  
from the Governor-General to have the  
body buried by the American Legation  
and Miss Cavell's friends, the Baron in-  
formed him solemnly that internment had  
already taken place. Under the law, he  
explained, it could not be exhumed with-  
out an order from the Imperial Govern-  
ment—and the Governor-General himself  
had gone to Berlin.

**Wrote to Morphine Addict.**

Just before the end Miss Cavell wrote  
several letters, one of them to a girl  
whom Miss Cavell had been assisting in  
her efforts to break herself of the mor-  
phine habit. To this sufferer Miss Cavell  
sent word that if God would permit she  
would continue trying to help her.

Other letters, including one for her  
mother in England, were turned over to  
the German authorities to be delivered,  
but were never transmitted. Repeatedly  
Mr. Whitlock besought the German offi-  
cials for them, particularly the missive  
that could comfort the aged and sor-  
rowing mother. He met with a refusal,  
on the ground that if he sent them to  
England they would be published, thus  
creating another sensation that would  
weaken the German cause. Even in the  
face of his promise that they would not  
be printed, the Germans remained ob-  
durate, though the officer in charge of  
them said to him finally:

"I wish I might give them to you.  
They are very sad and uncomfortable  
charge for me to keep."

What was given into the American  
Minister's care, however, along with a  
few precious trinkets, was Edith Cavell's  
prayer book. And there, amid the other  
entries in her own hand of the scrip-  
tural verses that fortified her on the last  
night, was her own final epitaph:

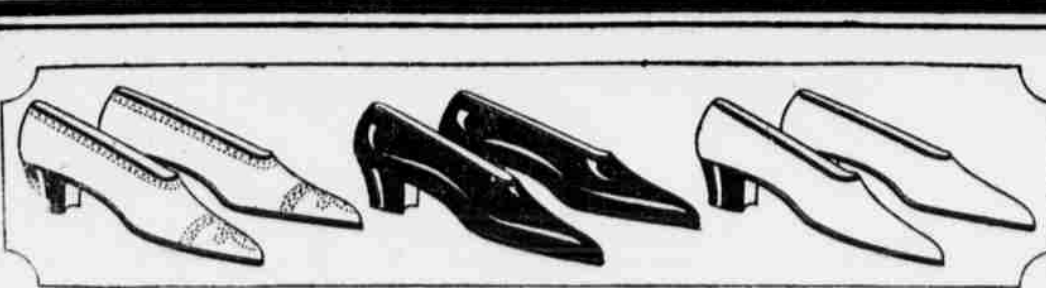
"Died at 7 A. M. on October 12, 1915."

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FOR years we have stated  
that we make the finest  
clothing in America. And we  
have never yet heard the fact  
disputed—not even by those  
who think that all their geese  
are swan.

\$30 UP

**Saks & Company**  
BROADWAY AT 34th STREET



Beginning at Saks This Morning

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Which Is Much Below Their Actual Value

These beautiful Pumps are all from our regular stock, and are made  
according to our regular standard of workmanship—the very highest!  
The styles are beautifully proportioned, giving added charm to the  
most graceful foot, yet affording maximum comfort in walking. It is  
a long time since New York women enjoyed such a treat in distinc-  
tive footwear. The leathers are those now very much in demand—

Cordovan Color Russia Calfskin, Gun Metal Calfskin  
and Patent Calfskin.

Welt Soles and Military Heels. Sizes 2 to 8. Widths AA to D.

Broadway **Saks & Company** at 34th St.



Beginning This Morning at Saks

A Remarkable Sale of  
2,100 Men's Shirts

Unequalled in Manhattan

At \$1.35

Several months of preparation were necessary  
to make this sale possible, but now the shirts  
are on hand, we feel our effort has been  
excellently rewarded.

Every shirt is very carefully tailored, and the  
sleeves and body measurements in proper  
proportion. The patterns are clean cut, and  
the materials among the most serviceable  
loomed:

Woven Madras, printed Madras, corded  
Madras and fine count printed cloths

At Half Price!

All our fine tan cotton shirts, and silk  
cotton tan shirts, with neckbands or collars  
attached. Splended for sports wear, hunting  
and fishing.

SHIRTS, regularly \$2.50 . . . now \$1.25  
SHIRTS, regularly \$3.00 . . . now \$1.50  
SHIRTS, regularly \$4.50 . . . now \$2.25

**Saks & Company**  
Broadway at 34th Street



On Sale at Saks Today

100 Brief Cases

Made of 5 and 6 oz. Bridle Leather

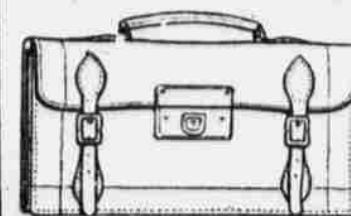
Special at \$19.50

For lawyers, bankers and army officers who  
want a case that will give unquestionable ser-  
vice, these should be their choice. They are  
substantially made of 5½ and 6 ounce bridle  
leather, have four large pockets, extension  
lock and outside padlock. A better made case  
cannot be found, and nowhere can they be  
duplicated at this price. To be had in:

Russet, Cordovan, Olive and Black.

Size 11 by 18 inches.

Quantity Limited—



Insurance and  
Collectors'  
Cases at \$3.95

Size 5½ by 12 inches, with two or three  
pockets. Suitable for insurance men, collect-  
ors, or nurses. Made of cowhide leather, in  
russet, Cordovan and black. Illustrated.

**Saks & Company**  
Broadway at 34th Street



**EXAMINE** our clothes!  
—we welcome com-  
parison with the better  
tailors—yet the price is  
remarkably moderate.

Enduring as a  
superb fit, unique  
styles—your price